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SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XX

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1928

No. 2

CHRISTMAS EDITION

TO THE STUDENTS IN THE FACULTY OF APPLIED SCIENCE AND ENGINEERING

Gentlemen:

Again, after a twelvemonth, the Christmas season comes around with its charm of homecoming, its tradition, and its cheer. To the college student it always seems to bring a special pleasure that is more than a mere holiday.

When one thinks of Christmas coming around again, completing the circuit of twelve months, closed up and joined, thoughts run to the circle, or is it the ellipse? We all revolve around something, whomever or whatever we be.

In life's "Descriptive Geometry" we may be planes to pass through somewhere, with traces to make in triangles, squares, or parallelograms; we may be circles through three points (or four years), or cylinders, or cones, even truncated ones, to be developed, but we all have centres, axes and radii.

Has the axis or the radius changed in the past year? Let us think about it. Are we cutting a wider circle or developing a larger surface than we did a year ago? Let us hope that we are. During the coming of the New Year let us think a bit about life's constants and variables, its traces and intersections, its centres and its foci.

But during your holiday do not get too serious (unless it be in preparation for the January examinations). Get the best out of your Christmas holiday with lots of outdoor and wholesome recreation, so that when you return on the third you will be ready for another three months.

May you all have a happy holiday; there are none who deserve it more than you. May Christmas smile on you and be cheerful, and may the New Year bring you much success and happiness.

Yours faithfully,

C. H. MITCHELL,
Dean.

12th December, 1928.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Although this is supposed to be a Christmas message I feel that a few words about the Engineering Society meetings for next term are not out of place. We have some excellent speakers lined up for after the New Year, including our old friend Mr. W. J. Davidson, of General Motors. Now, fellows, you are missing a most important part of your course when you miss these meetings. We on the executive go to a lot of trouble to get prominent men in engineering and allied activities to come here to address you. They in turn give us their valuable time and experience. Everybody out and fill up old C22 for every one of these meetings.

That's all you'll wish to read probably as the rest is just that inevitable line that the poor President has to write every year.

The Christmas season has a different significance for each year. For the fourth, it is the beginning of the home stretch. To the third, it brings the realization that most of the course is over, and the goal, though distant, is in sight. The sophomores look with satisfaction on the freshmen whose lives they have helped to mould during the last three months. As for the freshmen, they are generally awed by the approach of their first examinations.

This year, the serious illness of our King cast a dark shadow over the festive side of Christmas and, I am sure, finds a place in the heart of every loyal British subject among us. But despite our griefs and troubles, both national and personal, the spirit of the Christmas season, the universal feeling of "good will toward men", pervades our thoughts and lives more strongly than ever.

Good fellowship has long been a keynote to the success of the "Old School" in all its many activities. School spirit holds a prominent position in our great university and it is

(Continued on page 2)

SCHOOL ATHLETIC ACTIVITY

One of the staff of the University recently made a remark to the effect that it was amazing to see the fine representation and showing which S.P.S. has made in Athletics, both Intercollegiate and Interfaculty, in view of the terrific expense of time involved.

This is certainly giving credit to whom credit is due and it gives me a great deal of pleasure to extend, on behalf of the Athletic Association Executive, my heartiest congratulations to those men who have held high the Jousting Banner of the Faculty in their team play and individual achievements this Fall.

Referring to Sr. Rugby, we have such men as Denny Traynor, Earl Davey, Jack White, and Lloyd Hallam who helped form the backbone of the team and are all to be commended for their splendid work throughout the playing season. School also contributed to the success of the Orfuns in the persons of Mike Furber and Jerry Wood, while Ralph MacIntosh is responsible for its careful and successful management.

Jack Davenport was up to his old style this year and was elected Captain of the U. of T. Track Team. Jack also lead the Engineers to their first victory shortly after the Academic year commenced, at the Interfaculty Track Meet. Geo. Mason, Peaker, Lee and Hymmen also deserve comment in connection with School's support to the Intercollegiate Team. The last named copped the individual Soph-Frosh effort.

The Rowing Crew upheld the spirit of School Tradition, with Jack Keith acting as a most capable leader, and kept the Aquatic Championship where it has been since the inception of the event.

No one imagined, at first, that Sr. School would corral the Mulock Cup this year until Keith Rapsey assumed the responsibility of congregating a squad which, in the end, under the

(Continued on page 2)

The Toike Oike

Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

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EDITORIAL

THE PUERILE PRIMER

Oh see the pretty printing!

What does the pretty printing say?

It says this is an editorial.

What is an editorial?

An editorial is advice in various forms.

Then why doesn't the editor give some advice?

Because all Schoolmen are perfect and don't need advice.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

(Continued from page 1)

up to us to keep it there. Let us not become self-satisfied with what little success we have enjoyed in the past, but let us enter next term with a renewed determination to raise the name of School higher than ever before.

Instead of making a few idle New Year's resolutions, let us start 1929 by supporting our athletic teams more vigorously, by attending our Engineering Society meetings regularly, by aiding our staff more materially in their task of making us engineers worthy of the name.

Well, fellows, I guess I've preached enough. We have passed through a rather eventful term together and I wish to thank you for the co-operation which has pulled us through. I feel sure that your executive can count

SCHOOL ATHLETIC ACTIVITY

(Continued from page 1)

creditable coaching of Alf. Hancock, rapidly proportioned itself, turned the tables on St. Mikes and romped home with the coveted mug. Although the team's success in the final tilt centred about the deadly booting of MacVean, the win was due to the plucky team work of the outfit as a whole.

The Fitzgerald Cup, emblematic of the Interfaculty Swimming Championship, came perambulating down to the Little Red School House just as nicely as you please, when the S.P.S. nators won from University College, their age-old rivals, at the Annual Meet and by a healthy margin too!

Old Man Dope had conceded the Echardt Water Polo Trophy to our Sr. Team but 'lack-a-day, we lost to U.C., primarily through loss of practice in the final series.

As we go to press, we learn that the Junior Assault has also come School's way.

The festive season brings a continuance of the Athletic Schedule in Winter activities.

May those men who are now training faithfully for a fair share in the spoils, realize their aspirations and bring further glory, in victory, to the Faculty.

JOHN M. GOSS,

Pres. Ath. Ass.

M. & E. CLUB

This year the M. & E. Club has grown to an unprecedented size, having a total membership of 252. The year started with a bang with the fourth year trip to Queenston, admirably managed by Harry Pritchard, at which a large time was had by all (except the unfortunates who left their hats and pipes in the middle of the lake).

Shortly afterwards the annual all-year trip day came around and found the M. & E. Club visiting the town of Hamilton to see the Westinghouse and Steel Co.'s plants. We were honored that day with the presence of the Dean, (who enjoyed the trip just as much as the frosh—we are told).

The next big splash is a dance to be held December 17, at the Palais de Danse. Come on fellows, let's all be there.

K. F. TUPPER.

upon all of you to carry on the work of the Society next term as enthusiastically as you have in this.

May you all have a very merry Christmas and a happy and successful New Year.

J. D. WRIGHT.

THE INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL CLUB

The Industrial Chemical Club, as one of the federated clubs embodied in the Engineering Society, is the official organization representing the under-graduates of the Department of Chemical Engineering. Organized in 1908-1909, the club endeavours to advance the interests and foster the personal contact and social activities of the students.

Its meetings, which take the form of smokers, occur monthly and they are addressed by recent graduates of the department on some line of Chemical Engineering which is interesting and instructive. Trips to industrial plants both within and without the city are arranged each year and these afford an opportunity of obtaining a practical conception of the application of Chemistry to industrial processes.

And then there are the informal sessions in the lab. where deep and weighty problems of research are discussed—the instability of beakers and the latest approved methods of “unplugging” sinks—where “cluster” methods and “Pop Goes the Weasel” vie with the delightful harmonies of our quartet as the centre of attraction—where wonderful rhetoric in the interests of science and the dear public flashes forth, piercing the darkest clouds and illuminating everything in one grand, glorious chimera of wonderful achievement. But more of this anon.

W. D. IRWIN.

THE CIVIL CLUB

Looking back over the last two or three months, it appears that the Civil Club is keeping up its old style.

The inter-year excursion to Buffalo on October 23 went off in the usual Civil way. The turnout was good and everyone had a fine time. The Curtiss Aeroplane Works were new to most of us, but the steel plant was more or less of a repetition of a trip taken two years ago. The presence of the Miners in our midst swelled the throng to a sum total of about fifty. If we learned nothing else, we conned a new song, copyright by Geldard, entitled “I With I Wath a Fith”, portraying the carefree abandon of these dwellers of the Deep.

The Four Year Structurals, under the guidance of Prof. Smithers, sallied forth one day to view several bridges in and around the City. These gentlemen talk learnedly of three, two

and hingeless arches, but between you and me it doesn't mean a thing.

If you would have a real treat, go to see the Railway Option playing with its toy train in the Engineering Building some day. Another case of "Sma' thing amuse—"

The Hydraulic Option, is of course, far removed from either of the aforementioned groups. Nothing but the most serious thoughts ever cross their minds (and as someone has remarked, that very seldom).

We regret the absence of Prof. L. B. Stewart, due to illness. We hope that he will be back at the beginning of next session to instruct the Third year. They miss the lectures in Astronomy and Least Squares a great deal. This seems to be a common failing with all Third Years.

The Smoker in Hart House on December 11, provided an evening's entertainment. Mr. Gore's illustrated address "Waterworks of the Past Forty Years" was very interesting, Mr. Gore having been connected with many of the works described.

We close with the Season's Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

C. T. ANDERSON.

FRESHMEN

STRAIGHT-FROM-THE-SHOULDER TIPS FROM A SENIOR

Only one in a score of graduates attains real success. Why? What are the reasons for so many partial or total failures? Here are some sound pointers gained through hard-earned experience.

1. *Right now*, settle on your line of endeavour. It doesn't matter so much what it is, but decide now. Work on it each summer and step into it when you graduate. *Concentrate*. You will be years ahead of the other fellow.

2. Study the development of your personality. Life may be made so much pleasanter.

3. Don't skimp on books. If you are hard up, borrow. It is false economy of the worst order to save on texts.

4. Toss away novels and get busy reading real English. It stamps the man.

5. Procrastination and laziness have no place in the make-up of an engineer. Do it now.

6. When choosing a summer job seek experience. If your earnings come below your needs, then borrow. You will be ahead a year after you graduate.

W.

THE ARCHITECTURAL CLUB

Due to inclement weather, the usual fall activities of the Club were somewhat cramped, as a proposed trip and consequent unfavourable weather seemed to go hand in hand. However, two trips did materialize, and in spite of results that ranged from the ridiculous to the sublime, under the able tuition of Mr. Jeffries a great deal of valuable work was turned out.

The first meeting of the Club, which took the form of the Annual Banquet, was held at a down-town hotel and was a marked success. Following the dinner, our Hon. Pres. Mr. Allan George, dispensed some valuable advice to the Club members. Then came the weird music and speeches of the freshmen under the guiding hand of Bob Sinclair.

At the next meeting held in the Exhibition room at the School, Mr. Howard from the firm of Thornton-Smith, addressed the Club on the subject of "Interior Decorating". The meeting was brought to a successful climax by the serving of refreshments by the co-eds.

Several trips, including one to the Standard Sanitary Mfg. company, another to the James Robertson show-rooms, and a tour of inspection through the new *Star* building, concluded the activities for the time.

The S.P.F.C. have planned an extensive programme for the members of the fourth year for next term, to which we are eagerly looking forward.

J. H. COLLINS.

MINING AND METALLURGICAL CLUB

With the first term of the academic year rapidly drawing to a close, a resumé of the Club's activities during this period seems in order.

Early in the term a most successful trip was staged to the Curtis Aeroplane Works and The Lackawana Steel Plant in Buffalo. About thirty-five members of the Club saw fit to make this excursion into the fair City of Buffalo and to sit enraptured through the performance at one of the city's smarter theatres. It is rumored that the Canadian Cigarette Industry suffered a severe slump shortly after this trip but why this rumor should be connected to the trip is difficult to say. It is also said that several members of the party spent much time and effort in sampling the various products of the Niagara Peninsula grape-consuming factories but this is also without definite evidence.

The members of the Club were addressed twice during the term by very excellent speakers—Mr. Bob Bryce and

Col. J. E. Leckie. Mr. Bryce gave some excellent advice as to just how a young engineer should commence practising his profession. Col. Leckie gave a most interesting and delightful account of his experience in the Hudson's Bay district.

The items on the Club's program for next term are addresses by some very excellent speakers—the meetings to be held in the form of dinners or smokers, and a subscription dance to be held in conjunction with the Civil Club.

Trusting that all members of the Club may enjoy a merry Christmas and a happy New Year—in spite of Christmas exams.

A. E. DYMENT.

JUST SPOZIN

During the recent fracas between School and the Varsity several large-hearted men suggested a rival journalistic venture on the part of this struggling (and straggling) sheet, not realizing that it is impossible to edit a paper and at the same time do any school work. (Note well, ye Arts).

At any rate, just imagine what terrible outbursts would be inflicted on a shuddering world through a Toike Oike run after the style of the aforementioned wast of ink. For instance, we might imitate our alphabetical friend, Dee, and remark that the Varsity is an organ which strikes a lot of sour notes, that Ryan has been seen hanging around Hart House, or that it is a burning shame the way Schoolmen treat their copies of the Varsity. As a final dive into the gutter, we might perpetrate limericks:

There was a young man named Ryan,
Who didn't believe in Lyan,

But he stretched the truth

From here to Duluth,

And he said he was only half Tryan.

Then, too, when some misguided whelp wrote in to criticize our policy, we could put a footnote at the bottom of his letter in the following style—"You are a refractory and obsequious embodiment of fatuity, a dullard of hallucinations, an ignominious sycophant of tergiversation, a pusillanimous and putrescent know-nothing, an asinine yokel and a labourer under continual delusions. Come in some day and see us. We are always glad to meet people with opinions at variance with ours."

(Note to the Varsity—This was culled from one of last year's editions, and contains several words that you have not yet used in vilification of your opponents. It is well worth your consideration).

But even that would not make our paper popular. Sensations are a ne-

cessity. Glaring headlines. The spotlight of publicity to blast a man's reputation.

FOURTH YEAR MAN SPITS IN
HYDRAULICS CANAL
JOHNNY GOSS SKIPS LAB AND
GOES TO SHEA'S
ALLEGED QUESTIONABLE JOKE
TOLD AT SCHOOL DINNER
ACCUSED SAYS THERE WAS NO
QUESTION ABOUT IT
CHARGE OF MORAL TURPEN-
TINE LEVELLED AT FROSH
CLAIM THEY ACCOSTED GIRLS
IN SHEA'S
GIRLS ASK FOR NAMES (AND
DATES)

And idea. Let's make it a tabloid. Now, Varsity, don't say you haven't received any bright ideas from School.

And should we run out of material at any time, we would take our star reporter, cram him full of pickles, ice cream, gin, applesauce, bologna, and A.B.S. & C., let him have a nightmare, and publish the results. There's only one trouble, and that is the high mortality rate among reporters induced by the above diet.

To ensure that the sheet could not be easily destroyed in the approved manner, an asbestos filler in the paper would be useful. The ink would be Pyrene dyed black. And anyone who has used Pyrene will know that this last is a really brilliant idea, because this hypothetical ink would actually out-rival that used on the Varsity in one important particular—smell.

"Why do children look like their parents more often than formerly?"

"Because so many people are using electric refrigeration now."

"Travelling on the road ain't what it used to be."

"Naw. I've been on the road ten years and never had to sleep at a farmer's house yet."

THE DEBATING CLUB

At precisely the most inopportune moment of our professional career some stupid person or other, who should know better, is going to assure an expectant audience of the great pleasure they are about to enjoy by listening to us make an impromptu speech! But instead of the said audience getting up on its hind legs in honest admiration and enthusiasm and cheering itself blue in the face when we finally bow and sit down; it will, I am afraid in the majority of cases, melt its many starched collars in the anxiety and apprehension it feels (being a sympathetic audience) in listening to a theme consisting largely of "As I have said before—?" "On the other hand—?" "In addition we have—ah—?" "Now on the contrary—?" "Furthermore—?" and innumerable other indefinite statements and trying problems of oratory.

It is at these trying times in life that we devoutly thank (whoever it might be) for a University education. At the same time we rend our garments and tear our hair for not having taken more advantage of the extra-university activities that would have equipped us to cope with any such awkward situation as represented above. To cope with the particular difficulties that one meets in speech-making we have the S.P.S. Debating Club. This is a most beneficial organization to mankind in general, and School men in particular. It is certainly worthy of better patronage and greater popularity than it has hitherto enjoyed.

The club exists for the sole purpose of helping you to be able to get up on your feet and say what you have to say in the most precise and eloquent manner possible.

The executive are planning what they consider to be a most active and interesting programme for the ensuing term. The programme will consist of inter-year debates, discussions, contests

and addresses by outside speakers. Those who were fortunate enough to hear Dr. W. L. Grant speak to the club last term will be able to realize the fine type of speaker the club endeavours to procure.

Hoping to have the most active co-operation of all School men during the coming term we now wish you a very merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

D. GEO. McRAE,
Chairman.

THE BIG DANCE

The Fourth Year have decided to make their Graduation Dance the best of their college careers. It is also to be the final dance in which the year is to meet as an undergraduate class at a social function. Harry Pritchard is chairman of the committee in charge, and with every man in 2T9 behind him, Harry is going to make the dance one to be always remembered by the graduating class. The date is set for Thursday, March 7th. The place—Pompeian Room. The orchestra—Romanelli's.

Man Being Shaved—"Bring me a drink of water, please."


Barber—"Hair in your mouth, sir?"

M.B.S.—"No, I just want to see if my neck leaks."

SCHOOL NIGHT

School Night is coming off next term, as usual. We don't know anything about it, but we can tell you one thing—it will be good, because it always has been. So don't miss it.

Once upon a time, a travelling salesman found himself in a lonely part of the country at nightfall, with no prospect of reaching any village. So our hero hied him to a nearby farmhouse, and asked the farmer to put him up for the night. Although it meant considerable trouble, the farmer agreed to do so. But the farmer was a bachelor, so that ruins the rest of the story.

The Staff of the Toike Oike
Wishes You One and All
 A Merry Christmas 